

# The Times-Dispatch

Published every day in the year by  
The Times-Dispatch Publishing Co., Inc.  
THE TIMES-DISPATCH, Founded.....1858  
THE DISPATCH, Founded.....1850  
Address all communications  
THE TIMES-DISPATCH  
Telephone, Randolph 1.  
Publication Office.....10 Tenth Street  
South Richmond.....1020 11th Street  
Petersburg.....100 N. Sycamore Street  
Lynchburg.....218 Eighth Street  
HASBROOK, STORY & BROOKS, INC.  
Special Advertising Representatives.  
New York.....200 Fifth Avenue  
Philadelphia.....Mutual Life Building  
Chicago.....People's Gas Building

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES.**  
BY MAIL.....One Six Three One  
POSTAGE PAID.....Year. Mos. Mon. Mo.  
Daily and Sunday.....\$6.00 \$3.00 \$1.50 .53  
Daily only.....4.00 2.00 1.00 .35  
Sunday only.....2.00 1.00 .50 .25

By Times-Dispatch Carrier Delivery Service in  
Richmond (and suburbs) and Petersburg:  
Daily, with Sunday, one week.....15 cents  
Daily without Sunday, one week.....10 cents  
Sunday only.....5 cents

Entered January 27, 1905, at Richmond, Va., as  
second-class matter under act of Congress of  
March 3, 1879.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1914.

THE TIMES-DISPATCH and Breakfast  
are served together with unfailing regu-  
larity in the Best Homes of Richmond.  
Is your morning program complete?

Gentlemen, Shake Hands!

CONNIE MACK and George T. Stallings,  
commenting on the result, indulged in  
the usual and wound up with the unusual.  
To quote:

Mack: "—but Stallings has too much  
of the Jack Johnson about him for me  
to include the Boston manager in my  
felicitations."

Stallings: "Of all the poor sports in  
the world, Connie Mack is the worst."

Well, well, well! Can it be true? If so,  
why spoil the party? Nobody cares a snap  
whether Stallings likes Mack or Mack likes  
Stallings. When Stallings threatened to  
"punch Mack's face," the average fan said:  
"Dew tell! Wonder who'll win the series?"  
Stallings and Mack take seats away back  
of their men, for it took nine men on each side  
to play the games.

Now why not shake hands and make up,  
since it all doesn't make a particle of differ-  
ence in the result? Of course, if they won't  
shake hands, and if they won't make up, very  
well. Nobody cares much whether they do  
or not. It's just a suggestion.

Shimeazel

THANK Heaven, it's Shimeazel! Get it,  
you folk who read war news! Sh-i,  
shy, m-e-a, me, z-e-l, zel, Shimeazel!

Think of shy—shy as a gazelle, under-  
stand? Shy, not bold—modest, unassuming;  
not brash and bragging. Very well, then;  
take the next section, and remember the  
time when you were pumpled up and itched  
like thunder, which will remind you of  
measles, and you have it.

Shi-Meazel! Magic word to read out loud  
to the people where you board, like Machee-  
chee, and so forth. You spell it Przemysl,  
but you don't pronounce it that way at all.  
Not by any means. You never pronounce a  
Russian word the way it looks. If you do,  
you're talking in a strange tongue, and the  
conductor will take you past your station.

In the second paragraph we misinterpreted  
the first syllable. It isn't sh-y, but has  
rather the soft short i sound, but what boots  
it? Lots of people say Shy-ago and manage  
to get to Illinois, and no end of cultured folk  
say Eye-talian, and would frown on Dago.  
So let it go at that—Sh-i-m-e-a-z-e-l.

Thank Heaven, we don't have to pronounce  
it Przemysl!

War's Big Clinic

MEDICAL and surgical science is enjoy-  
ing an unusual opportunity in the  
great battlefield of Europe. Inoculation good  
for three months' immunity from cholera is  
in process in the Austrian army. A German  
surgeon has discovered a new way to ampu-  
tate a leg with local anesthetic. A razor-  
edge saw has been invented that will clip  
through a shattered bone without hurting  
any one but the victim. A new tourniquet  
has been found, which can be self-applied  
with either hand or with the teeth, if neither  
hand is available. The value of mud as a  
wound dressing in emergency has been dem-  
onstrated. A fibrous undergrowth, found in  
large quantities, has proven as useful as ab-  
sorbent cotton, and will be marketed after  
the war.

These are a few of the things that filter  
through censorship, to indicate that science  
is getting something valuable out of human  
suffering over there. Now if the peace doc-  
tors can get half as much, and from this  
struggle find some antidote for angry passion  
and unthinking zeal for blood, the war will  
really have been worth something to the  
cause of humanity.

"I am a Man of Peace!"

COMES the Kaiser: "I am a man of peace!"  
Come the rulers of the other nations,  
who also are men of peace. And now comes  
the Governor of Arizona: "I am a man of  
peace, but—"

These men of peace cause a lot of trouble  
when they get mad. The Governor of Ariz-  
ona is a man of peace; so was the Governor  
of Texas. To prove it, the Governor of Texas  
wanted to send the Rangers in to wipe up the  
belligerent Mexicans on the border. Now the  
Governor of Arizona, for the sake of peace,  
wants to go to the border with the State  
militia, in face of urgent appeals of the War  
and State Departments to avoid a precipitate  
movement toward actual war.

Somewhere in holy writ there is an injunc-  
tion, if a man smite thee on one cheek, to turn  
the other and let him smite that one also.  
Down in Texas and Arizona the meek-minded  
cattlemen and ranchers, and folk who live  
in the open, with not much defense but their  
own stalwart manhood, feel that they have  
been long enough turning the other cheek,  
and, like the Quaker, have just about con-  
cluded that the other fellow should be meek  
enough to permit a similar familiarity, by  
way of courtesy.

There is something to be said for the bor-  
der man. He knows the aggravating Mexi-  
can who shoots across the border and snakes  
cattle out under cover of darkness, and he  
knows that the average Mexican on the war-  
path is nothing more dignified than a chicken  
thief. He is a coyote—a dog poisoner—a

dealer of wells. The border man knows him,  
and loves him just as much as a cowboy  
loves a sheep herder whose flocks grub grass  
to the roots and spoil cattle pasturage.  
Along the border this Mexican is a hated  
thing. He is despised by the hardy man-  
hood on our side of the line, and the man  
who stands straight with a clear eye doesn't  
like continued insult from a thing despised.  
That's the way he feels about it.

But there is one thing certain—one fact  
that sticks out, that looms like a freighter in  
a fog. It is that if Arizona begins shooting  
over the border in retaliation, just one Mexi-  
can scratched will be the first step toward a  
difference of opinion that will call out khaki  
troops until our Southern line bristles with  
them. And the next step will be something  
like action, for the ignorance and bravado of  
certain Mexicans will dare to knock the chip  
from Uncle Sam's shoulder.

That being the case, the Governor of  
Arizona and all other border executives would  
do well to keep calm. It wouldn't do to  
plunge 100,000,000 people into a state of  
war just because a relatively few border men  
feel in need of gun practice.

**Lifting the Railroads' Burdens**  
INDORSEMENT by the American Bankers'  
Association, in convention here, of the  
plea of the railroads for permission to in-  
crease their freight rates and so provide re-  
venues adequate to the discharge of their obli-  
gations and the profitable operation of their  
business, reveals with the utmost distinctness  
where the financial leaders of the country  
stand on this question.

The resolution, introduced by Oliver J.  
Sands, of Richmond, which the convention  
passed yesterday, recites the obvious facts  
that the railroads "lie at the basis of the en-  
tire industrial and financial fabric," and that  
the rates charged for services have been de-  
creasing, while wages, supplies and all other  
operating expenses have increased constantly  
in cost. It is asserted that many railroad  
properties are facing bankruptcy on account  
of these conditions.

A week ago The Times-Dispatch discussed  
editorially the resolution introduced in the  
House of Representatives by Congressman  
Lewis, of Maryland, calling on the Interstate  
Commerce Commission to listen to the rail-  
roads' appeal and to answer it. Mr. Lewis  
is what is generally described as "a man of  
the people." He represents the coal and iron  
miners of Western Maryland, and must rely  
on their votes for future political success.  
He is not a representative of capital, in any  
sense; and, as the author of the parcel post  
law, he was responsible for putting a good  
deal of capital invested in express companies  
out of business. He has felt, however, that  
the situation in which the railroads found  
themselves makes generous treatment from the  
Interstate Commerce Commission an absolute  
necessity.

Now the bankers get behind the same plea.  
They are interested, primarily, perhaps, be-  
cause the funds of some of their patrons are  
invested in railroad securities, but they have  
a larger interest in their anxious determina-  
tion to lift from the shoulders of American  
industry and American finance the burdens  
the European war has caused them to bear.  
They are convinced that before substantial  
advance can be made the railroads must be  
freed.

T. R.'s Intrenchments

WIDESPREAD is the grief over the  
changed tactics which now character-  
ize the operations of the most dashing and  
military politician of our time. When that  
doughty warrior said that Republican Barnes  
was several sorts of a Republican, and a most  
notorious boss therewith, the American peo-  
ple felt that that had the old touch, and  
promptly forgot all about it, until Mr. Barnes  
started a suit for libel. Public interest  
quickened, for this, said the people, will bring  
out T. R.'s fighting qualities—Bad Bill Barnes  
had better look to himself. A frontal attack  
by T. R.—Horse, foot, guns and words—  
that was what the excited populace expected.

They did not get it. Instead, their amazed  
eyes were called upon to witness the unheard-  
of spectacle of the Colonel attempting a weak  
flank attack! He implored the court to grant  
him a change of venue; he was not feeling  
very well, and the atmosphere of a trial in  
Albany could not possibly be fair to him. A  
saddened public said little and thought a  
great deal about the light—and the fight—of  
other days.

But in response to the Colonel's plea, the  
court unfeelingly remarked that the atmos-  
phere in Albany was highly salubrious for  
libel trials, and that no change of venue  
would be granted—in short, the learned  
judge emitted the judicial equivalent for  
"Play ball and quit your kiddin'!"

What was the answer made by the wearer  
of a military title, the glory of which is now  
so sadly dimmed? Did he clap his hands on  
his megaphone and make the well-known  
welkin ring; did he desist from his mild flank-  
ing march and give the sardonic Barnes a  
swift run to the shed? He did not. Quite  
the contrary. He halted in his flanking  
tracks and dug himself into the deep intrench-  
ment of an appeal against the denial of a  
change of venue!

Considering what the German siege artill-  
ery has accomplished at Liege, Namur and  
Antwerp, the allies' bitterness against Herr  
Krupp and his successors is not difficult to  
understand.

As the New York courts have held that  
two crosses against a candidate's name are  
valid, some paragrapher is sure to chirp that  
in politics it is legal to double cross.

Judging by the noise it is making, you'd  
think that New York was going to elect a few  
Emperors instead of merely one common or  
garden variety of Governor.

In addition to posing for the "movie"  
camera, the United States Senate has a num-  
ber of other important matters in its care.

Movement is afoot to get government pen-  
sions for American refugees who suffered  
lacerated feelings trying to get home.

Now that those German books have been  
translated, suppose we call it "The Expected  
War," or "The Philosophic War."

With the Germans in Antwerp, Holland  
has some reason to wonder which will be the  
next small nation to get in Dutch.

Belgian art treasures have been taken to  
Berlin "for safe keeping." That is why Wall  
Street takes your money.

Villa says that Carranza did not keep the  
agreement. Well, what's a scrap of paper  
between Mexicans?

The Colonel has added "The Same Old Bill"  
Sulzer to the Annapolis Club. Next!

## SONGS AND SAWS

**A Mystery That Enchants.**  
It is a deep, dark mystery.  
This problem of finance:  
The experts, though they can't agree,  
Can solve it in a glance.  
Each expert's sure his way is right,  
And that the other's wrong.  
And so they rove and jaw and fight,  
While each turns loose this song:

"I can save the nation;  
The other fellow can't;  
His way spells tribulation,  
His talk is merely rant.  
I save the modern Moses,  
Just follow in my train,  
My path's a path of roses;  
His way's a road to pain."

Wherever politicians meet  
This talk is all the rage;  
It has all other topics beat;  
It even storms the stage.  
Of course, the bankers have to know  
What it is all about,  
And so up at the bankers' show  
You'll hear each speaker shout:

"I can save the nation;  
The other fellow can't;  
His way spells tribulation,  
His talk is merely rant.  
I save the modern Moses,  
Just follow in my train;  
You will jewels wear and roses—  
Prosperity will reign."

**The Economist Says:**  
Perhaps the Democrats of the country will  
have sense enough to indorse President Wilson  
and the record of the present Congress, but  
nobody has much faith in the intelligence of  
the Democracy. Its usual rule, when it can  
find no one else to fight, is to fight itself.

**Ambiguous.**  
He—Did you expect me to call this evening?  
She—Well, you see I'm here.

**It Was Not Her Son.**  
"Madam," said Mr. Subbubs, indignantly,  
to the lady next door, "some young ruffian has  
thrown a ball through my library window, and  
I want to know if it was your son."  
"Were you inside the room?" asked the lady  
next door.  
"I was."  
"And were you struck by the ball?"  
"I was not."  
"Then it was not thrown by my son. He can  
throw as straight as any lad in Louisville,  
and he couldn't have missed you if he had  
tried."

**Too Many.**  
Little drops of water,  
Falling every day;  
Oh, that other cities  
Would take what we could spare!  
THE TATTLER.

## Chats With Virginia Editors

The Staunton Daily Leader fixes a time limit  
on the European war, to expire within a year,  
during which time more than 1,000,000 noncom-  
batants in the war zone shall have expired, as  
the Leader figures it. Editor Ople says: "The  
Richmond Times-Dispatch says it is willing to  
be the goat, and asks us pointblank how long  
the war in Europe is going to last. We like  
to be accommodating, so here goes: Our opinion  
is that the soldiers now killing one another will  
be turned loose in time to sow next fall's wheat  
crop, that is, those of them who are still alive.  
One reason why we should expect a termination  
of the war within a year is that the civilized  
world has never experienced such destitution as  
will prevail the coming winter. Very likely, at  
least a million or more people will starve to  
death in Europe before spring. This will tend  
to melt a heart of stone, and the nations will  
begin to ask themselves, 'Why force this  
terrible calamity to continue?' When they begin  
to ask this question earnestly, they will find a  
way to come to terms and put an end to the  
war."

"We ought to substitute the dove for the  
eagle as our national bird. Germany and  
Austria could very appropriately use the  
vulture," says the Charlottesville Progress.  
Which suggests the goat for Belgium.

The Roanoke World-News is evidently not  
informed concerning the movements of Governor  
Stuart, as this editorial remark makes obvious:  
The Governor's active participation in the  
Knox District campaign seems to have come  
suddenly to an end. We wonder why. The  
publicity given to the executive's visits to  
the county fairs in many parts of the State and his  
numerous other semiofficial and official appoint-  
ments should suffice to dispel the wonder. At  
any rate, it justifies us in offering the sugges-  
tion, without consulting him, that perhaps he  
has an aversion to wasting ammunition on dead  
ducks.

Far be it from us to hold up as an awful  
example the erudite editor of the Newport News  
who, while digging a pitfall for us, himself  
falls headlong into it, as witness this from the  
editorial page of the N.-P.:  
"As the heart paneth after the water springs,"  
etc., Richmond Times-Dispatch.

"Why will not our young friend follow our  
advice and purchase a concordance or a reference  
Bible?"

We were about to make the obvious retort  
that if the correction in the quoted phrases is  
taken from his textbook, we can't see that we  
need one like it when we were overtaken by  
another issue of the N.-P. and intercepted by the  
following:  
"We owe The Richmond Times-Dispatch an ex-  
planation and an apology. We copied its scrip-  
tural quotation precisely as it appeared in the  
editorial columns of our paper, but the  
printer revised the copy and printed 'heart' for  
'hart.' We are at pains to explain, for it ap-  
peared that we had deliberately changed the  
spelling of the word for a purpose. We hope  
that our friend understands that we would not  
take such a liberty—not even in fun. We  
playfully went after our contemporary for  
using the phrase 'water springs' for 'water  
brooks.'"

Oh, for the profound knowledge of the Scrip-  
tures our good brother has absorbed, that we  
might, by way of moralizing, quote with as-  
surance the biblical admonition to the effect  
that "Who loveth the danger shall perish by  
it." Selah!

## Current Editorial Comment

**Horses for Armies Great Need.**

Unless the military authorities  
of the United States do some-  
thing about it, they will find the  
domestic supply of horses suit-  
able for army remounts speedily  
exhausted by the "raids" being  
made upon it by the fighting governments of  
Europe. Dispatches appearing report that British  
agents have placed orders for 10,000 head in  
Ireland, and in the State alone the French are  
buying 350 horses a day. The peace equipment  
of the United States army is 20,000 horses; a  
war footing would require 50,000 at once, fol-  
lowed by a complete new supply every six  
months, or from 100,000 to 150,000 a year. Dur-  
ing the first year of the war England practically  
stripped the United States of cavalry horses, and since  
then the development of the automobile has  
largely prevented the breeding of the saddle  
type of horses. As American army horses are  
bought in the open market, there being no gov-  
ernment breeding farms, like those in Prussia  
and other European countries, there will soon  
inevitably be a dearth of remounts.

The waste of horses for cavalry and artillery  
in war exceeds 50 per cent; in the Crimean War  
it rose to 80 per cent, while in the Boer War the  
percentage was almost as heavy. In the Spur  
of October 1 the number of horses available in  
Germany is placed at 450,000, as against  
mobilization that calls for 550,000. France is

reported to be 40,000 short of her full comple-  
ment of remounts, and the fact that most nations  
keep only of the number of horses necessary  
in proportion to the number of men en-  
rolled suffices to show that the rush already  
begun to get horses in the United States will  
soon become a serious matter.

The United States army is now equipped with  
horses, a large proportion of which are not  
of good types—not strong enough through the  
shoulders to carry weight nor wiry enough  
for cavalry, while the artillery lacks the  
"blocky" type that is specially needed. Has not  
the time come for Congress to authorize the  
establishment of a government breeding farm?  
New York Times.

The rest cure used to be the  
**Finds Work Better Than Rest.**  
specific for nervous troubles, but  
now it is work, rather than rest,  
that the neurotic needs.

There is more worry in rest than  
in work. The old adage applies—  
the devil finds work for idle hands to do, but  
the difference is that his kind of work takes  
the form of worry and trouble. Of course a  
muscle or nerve may be so far gone that it  
cannot engage in work. That is a calamity,  
indeed, but as long as they can work, they  
should keep at it, not perhaps in a violent way,  
but with exercise enough to keep the blood  
going and the spirit aloft. Now work has  
a meaning that differs from mere exercise or  
play. Work has an object besides health. It  
has a reward. It has a money value that it  
strives for. It is the visible token that a per-  
son is worth something, and the consciousness  
of this is worth a great deal. It invigorates  
a person; tones him up, and that is the cure for  
nervous trouble. There is a great desire these  
days to keep some dear one from work; or, in  
other words, saving steps for him or her. This  
is not a kindness, unless the work is arduous  
or taxes one's strength. But if it is mild, quiet  
work it is far more beneficial than mere rest,  
which is the equivalent of laziness.—Ohio State  
Journal.

## War News Fifty Years Ago

From the Daily Dispatch, Oct. 16, 1864.

According to a report in the New York  
Herald of recent date, General Grant, after  
spending several days in Washington in con-  
sultation with Lincoln and the dignitaries,  
including Stanton, returned to army headquar-  
ters near Petersburg. He was accompanied by  
Major-General Doyle, of Her Britannic Majesty's  
service, and Governor-General of Nova Scotia.  
This British officer is the guest of General  
Grant, and will probably spend several weeks  
on the lines learning how the old thing works.  
Pickett firing and just a little skirmishing  
constituted the day's doings in front of Peters-  
burg yesterday. There was no shelling, and  
the artillery men on both sides had a day of  
rest.

It is learned from what claims to be a "per-  
fectly reliable source" that the soldier vote in  
Grant's army the other day was ten to one in  
favor of the respective State tickets that lean  
to General McClellan against Lincoln as a  
presidential candidate.

Captain M. A. Marcus, Company I, Fifteenth  
Georgia Regiment, well known in Richmond  
social circles, was killed in front of Petersburg  
day before yesterday. His body was brought  
to this city and temporarily interred in Holly-  
wood.

There was no special news yesterday from  
Sheridan in the Valley. However, every day  
records some new development of his infernal  
actions in the matter of the destruction of  
private property in the Valley.

The bridge across the Holston River at  
Zollicoffer, on the East Tennessee and Virginia  
Railroad, which was recently destroyed by a  
raiding party of Yankees, has been rebuilt.  
Concerning three days ago, the road was  
opened again, and the incoming trains are  
loaded with supplies for the Confederate  
armies.

At last accounts there were no Federal troops  
at any point fifteen miles east of Knoxville.  
Tenn. raiders and cavalries having driven  
out all of the scoters in that part of Tennes-  
see.

An arrangement has been made for the prompt  
exchange of prisoners in the Mississippi  
Department, and this agreement will make the  
Confederate force stronger than it has been for  
several months.

The cruel shelling of Charleston continues  
without abatement. The Federals who are  
doing the shelling from their gunboats are not  
only making war on the living, but also on the  
dead. Within the past three days numbers of  
shells have fallen in the Trinity Methodist  
Episcopal Church Cemetery, tearing up graves  
and demolishing tombstones and monuments.

From a New York paper it is learned that  
Hon. George S. Boutwell, a Congressman from  
New York, and well known in the South, died  
at his home in Syracuse last week.

For some reason that is not explained there  
has been a big jump in gold in New York. One  
day last week it jumped from 138 to 205.

## The Voice of the People

**The Buy-a-Barrel-of-Apples Movement.**

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:  
Sir,—The proposition under the above title  
having been suggested as a means of affording  
apple growers who desire to realize ready money  
an opportunity of doing so, I have been asked  
to suggest a plan under which this  
could be carried into practical effect, and,  
therefore, offer the following suggestions:

As, for obvious reasons, there can be no  
single office in the State for receiving and filling  
of orders for local shipping point, or county,  
should, without delay, call a meeting of regional  
growers; then draw up a list of growers  
in their local newspaper containing a list of  
the different varieties of apples they have to  
offer and the price at which they bind them-  
selves to sell at shipping point. A local secretary  
should be selected to list names of growers  
wishing to join this movement, with the number  
of barrels of each variety each man can supply,  
cash to accompany the order, and a guarantee  
packed and graded under the provisions of the  
Sulzer law for the highest grade and size for  
each variety as provided by that law.

This suggestion is made with the approval  
of the executive of the Virginia State Horti-  
cultural Society.  
WALTER WHATELY,  
Secretary Virginia State Horticultural Soc.  
Crozet, Va., October 14, 1914.

**Urges More Lights on Bridge.**

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:  
Sir,—The several hold-ups reported to the  
police as having taken place on the Marshall  
Street Viaduct last Saturday night bring  
prominently to the attention of the general  
public the thoroughly inefficient system now  
for lighting the bridge. There are about a  
half-dozen arc lights situated on a bridge nearly  
eight squares long, and a great many places  
the bridge is as dark as a country road, and at  
times just as lonely, offering most favor-  
able opportunity for highwaymen and other  
criminals.

It appears to me that either the city or the  
owners of the bridge could make improve-  
ments along this line, and am sure that any  
assistance you might be able to render in  
your paper would be appreciated by the large  
number of citizens who are forced to use the  
viaduct.  
I. M. P.  
Richmond, October 14, 1914.

## Queries and Answers

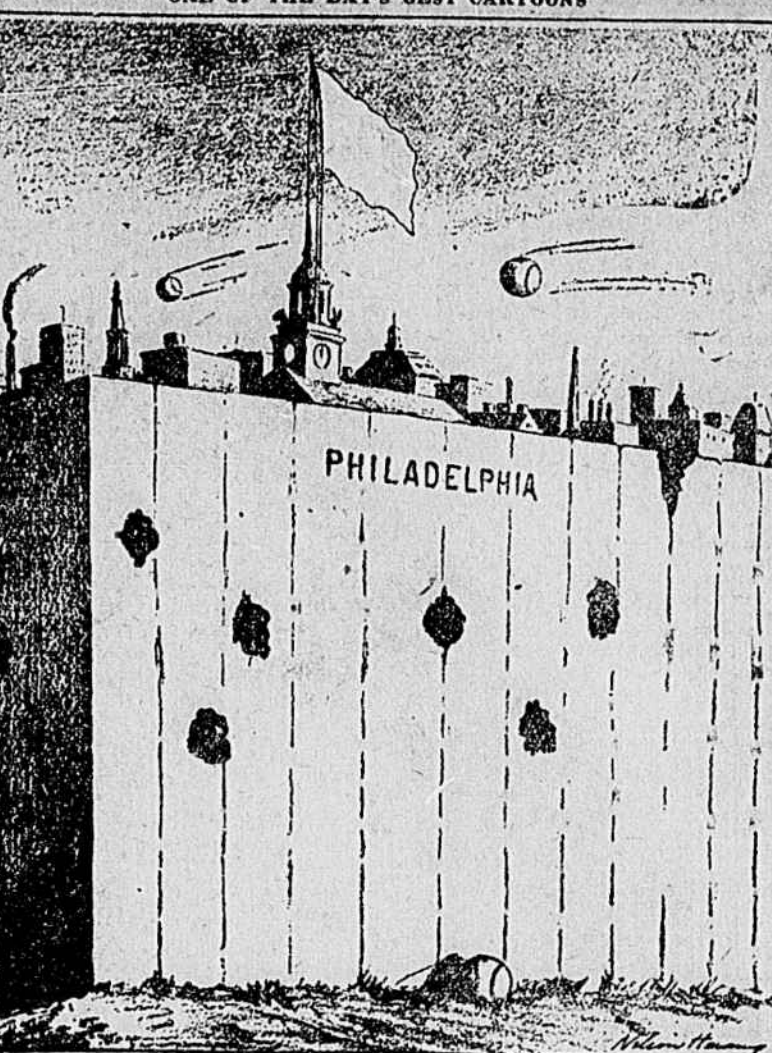
**Grape Juice.**  
Please tell me how to make grape juice in the  
best possible way. WM. M. PEYTON,  
Department of Agriculture, Washington,  
D. C., publishes a formula for the making,  
by the following of which you should be able  
to make grape juice of the best possible quality.

**Mechano-Therapists.**  
Will you print the address and names of the  
four practicing mechano-therapists in Richmond?

Of course not. It must have been stated in  
times that the Query Column would not print  
such addresses. If you will send stamped and  
addressed envelope, the addresses will be ob-  
tained, if possible, and sent you.

## ANOTHER CITY SURRENDERS!

ONE OF THE DAY'S BEST CARTOONS



—From the Brooklyn Eagle.

## GUIDING RUSSIAN PUBLIC OPINION

PETROGRAD, October 7.—In gen-  
eral, the Russian press is very careful  
in discussing the latest success of  
Russia's glorious army. Russian  
papers, while welcoming the great vic-  
tory over the Austrian army, criti-  
cized very sharply some of the others  
which seemed to see in this success  
the complete defeat of both the Austro-  
Hungarian and German empires, and recom-  
mended them to heed the words of the  
well-known Count Witte, who in  
Odessa advised the representatives of  
the local press to be most cautious.

"We have struggled," he said, "so  
long only with a part of the German  
and the Austrian armies, and we ought  
not to lose our heads over the first  
victory. The main forces of the enemy  
are hidden, and before us is a very dif-  
ficult task of destroying them, which  
will cost us enormous effort and sacri-  
fices. The press," continued Count  
Witte, "must prepare the populace for  
unexpected difficulties which may arise  
at any moment."

Of course, the words of the famous  
Russian politician are very important  
and reasonable, but they must read in  
the light of the situation in which our  
enemies are now. Germany is in a  
very difficult position. Being block-  
aded by sea by the British navy and  
pressed eastward by the allies, she  
cannot help the Austrians, and, even  
if such help were given, it would be  
too late.

Germany, as can be seen from the  
latest move of her army, is concentra-  
ting forces in East Prussia in an  
endeavor to co-operate with the navy  
in the Baltic. The rapid advance of  
General Rennenkampf's army and the  
decisive success of the Russians over  
the main Austrian forces, as well as  
the circumstances in which the Ger-  
mans are now, detract from the ad-  
vance of the German general staff from  
France to Russia's offensive move in  
Germany. From August 28 to Septem-  
ber 7, the Germans continually trans-  
ported troops from the western front  
to the eastern. The Kaiser kept his  
promise to support his beloved East  
Prussia as soon as possible, and did so  
at the expense of the army which was  
fighting against the allies in the west-  
ern war area.

When the Germans had completed  
this concentration in East Prussia,  
they started their offensive in an at-  
tempt to envelop the army of General  
Rennenkampf, the ally of the Ger-  
man-Goldap-Suwalki. They bouden  
very strong pressure to bear, and it  
was an extremely difficult task for  
the Russians to hold the advanced posi-  
tion. The circumstances in which they were  
in, very unfavorable circumstances, but  
with great self-sacrifice and bravery  
they contested every step by the ad-  
vancing enemy, and this fighting cost  
the Germans very dear.

General Rennenkampf, in view of  
further operations, decided to adopt  
favorite Russian tactics of exhausting  
the enemy by fighting a succession of  
rearward actions in retreating on the  
most favorable positions. In one of  
his former articles I tried to explain  
the difference between a retirement  
and a defeat, as well as between a  
partial success and a victory. The Rus-  
sian press, for instance, in discussing  
the circumstances in which General  
Samsonoff's two-army corps was de-  
feated, makes it clear that though the  
Russians suffered very heavy losses  
they moved backward in complete or-  
der, avoiding the fire of the siege artill-  
ery of the enemy and forcing them to  
selves in case the Germans brought  
their heavy cannons into use again. To  
remove such big machines takes time,  
and the Russians succeeded quite well  
in accomplishing their retreat.